



#6
12.50 US
13.50 UK
\$4.99 CAN

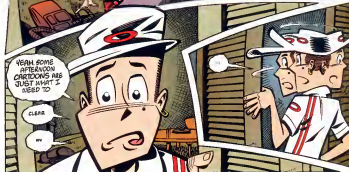
DIGITAL
STEREO--
WHAT ELSE
WOULD YOU
CALL IT?

Gross Point

PLUS...
ANOTHER STEAMIN'
SLICE OF...
**MYSTERY
MEAT**



DIRECT SALES
00611
7-61941-21100



NOW LET'S SEE... I CAME IN THE RIGHT
DOOR, HUNG A LEFT WALKED DOWN THE
HALL TO THE FAMILY ROOM...

WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?

RETRACING
MY STEPS

THIS IS JUST TOO TRUSTED IT
HADDA ALWAYS BE THERE... A
LIBRARY... I JUST NEVER
NOTICED IT, IS ALL...

WHAT?
WHAT ARE YOU
BABBLING
ABOUT?

BUT WHY WOULD
I? I'M NOT MUCH OF A
READER, SO, THE
FAMILY ROOM'S GOTTA
BE THE NEXT ROOM...

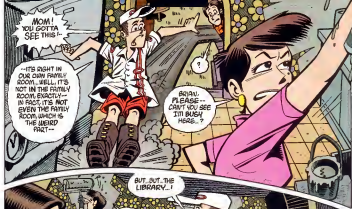
ONLY
THERE IS
NO NEXT
ROOM!

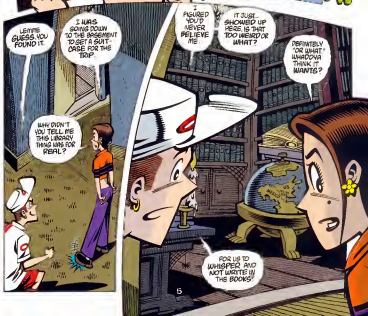
THIS IS THE
LIBRARY.

BUT...WHEN
DID THIS HOUSE GET
A LIBRARY???

**YOU CAN'T
GET THERE
FROM HERE**

PAUL KUPFERBERG
WRITER
JOE STATION & LAURIE
ARTISTS
JOHN DUBOIS
ARTIST
MARTIN PASKO
EDITOR
JOE STATION & LAURIE
ARTISTS
JOHN DUBOIS
ARTIST







DO ME A FAVOR. BECOME A STAND-UP COMIC AND STARVE TO DEATH. PLEASE.

HEY, CHECK THIS--THESE ARE ALL, LIKE, FROM PUBLIC LIBRARIES.

YEAH. THIS ONE'S FROM THE TOPKNA, KANSAS LIBRARY--AND IT WAS DUE BACK... IN 1972!

THIS ONE'S NOT EVEN IN ENGLISH... BUT ITS DUE DATE IS FROM 1894! WHAT IS THIS PLACE?

THE BERMUDA TRIANGLE PUBLIC LIBRARY!

CARL! YOU MEAN THIS ROOM'S REAL?



EA, YEP... ON AND OFF. RUMOR HAS IT THAT WHENEVER A LIBRARY BOOK ANYWHERE IN THE WORLD GETS LOST OR MISPLACED, IT WINDS UP HERE IN THE BERMUDA TRIANGLE LIBRARY.

AND OF COURSE, THE LIBRARY'S GOTTA GO SOMEPLACE WHEN IT VANISHES...



...AND HERE IS AS GOOD A SOMEPPLACE AS ANY, AIN'T IT?

WHY DOESN'T IT JUST GO BACK TO THE BERMUDA TRIANGLE?

'CAUSE YA CAN'T GET THERE FROM HERE, OF COURSE.



HMM... THAT LOOKS LOST WHEN I WAS SEX...

MUST BE A FLOW GIBBERD ON THAT ONE BY NAME...



MOON! I KNOW YOU DIDN'T BELIEVE SAIRI, AND WHO CAN BLAME YOU...

BUT IT'S TRUE! WE CAN SHOW YOU--

DOES THIS REALLY LOOK LIKE A GOOD TIME, KIDS?

...AND WEREN'T YOU GOING TO THE LIBRARY, BRIAN?

WELL...

DON'T EVEN TRY, BRIAN. SHEH! SHE WON'T GET IT THEY NEVER DO.

MAYBE THEY'LL RUN INTO THIS LIBRARY THING THEMSELVES SOONER OR LATER.

YEAH, RIGHT. INEVITABLE... WHERE DO WE FIND JOBS? THE PAPER...?

I ALREADY THOUGHT OF THAT.

BUT THE CURSORY-EXAMINER DOESN'T HAVE ANY MORE DELIVERY ROUTES.

the GROSS POINT CURSORY-EXAMINER

"I MEANT THE CLASSIFIEDS, SCROTE-ABOARD BUT IF YOU'RE LOOKING TO BE A PAPER BOY, WHAT ABOUT THAT OTHER PAPER -- THE WEEKLY ONE?"

"THE REBOUNDER? IT'S WORTH A CALL, I GUESS"

"I STILL DUNKO WHAT KINDA NAME 'THE GROSS POINT REBOUNDER' IS."

"...BUT I DON'T HAVE TO KNOW TO DELIVER IT."

THWAKK

"OOW, SO MAYBE THIS JOB STUFF'S NOT GONNA BE AS EASY AS WE THOUGHT."

DON'T GIVE UP! WE CAN DO THIS...!

DEC. 9

MAYBE BUT I'M THINKING I SHOULD START SMALL... SO I JUST LANDED A GIG MOWING THE LAWN FOR MR. PHERTILLE UP THE STREET.

CLASSIFIEDS

WHAT... EVER HUH... THIS SOUNDS PRETTY COOL..."

"...THERE'S AN OPENING FOR A PART-TIME SALES ASSOCIATE AT A CLOTHING STORE IN THE MALL..."

AND YOU GREET A CUSTOMER HOW, TERRI?

"WELCOME TO THE GENETIC GAP, WHERE WE TAKE THE 'MISS' OUT OF 'MISFIT'! HOW MAY I HELP YOU?"

AND THEN I GRAB A DRESS AND ONE OF SHARMA.

DO YOU HAVE THIS IN THE SAME SIZE BUT IN THE ECRU?

I'LL CHECK, MAM!

I CAN HELP WITH THIS, MS. SHARMA. IS THE COLOR AND STYLE TO YOUR Liking, SIR?

LET ME SEE...

HEY, MAN, WATCH YOUR HANDS!

I WOULDN'T KNOW WHERE TO START.

THEN LET ME MAKE IT EASIER FOR YOU.

ALL YOU HAVE TO WATCH IS ONE OF MY HANDS!

KPOW

...SO YOU LOST IT...?

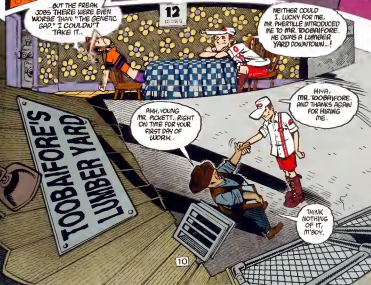
DEC. 10

YEAH... MY TEMPER AND THE JOB...!

YOU THINK THAT'S BAD? I HAD TO QUIT MINE...

"...BEFORE I GOT
STRANGLUED TO
DEATH... I WAT'L
YOU HEAR THIS..."







Y'KNOW, WE'RE ALL REALLY LOOKING FORWARD TO THE CHICAGO TRIP TOMORROW!

IT WAS REAL NICE OF YOU TO GIVE THE CLASS A CUT-RATE FARE...

YES, IT IS MOST PHILANTHROPIC OF ME.

NOW, I SHALL HAVE A NO. 12 MERRY MEAL. EXTRA WAGGLY, IF YOU PLEASE.

YEAH, OH, SURE... UM... YOU JUST WAIT THERE AND I'LL PUT IN YOUR ORDER.

ORDER HERE

WHAT... YOU GETTING A ZIT ON THE EYE OF YOUR TRIP TO ANDYLAND?

Uncle Rudolf
SPORTS CARDS
COLLECTIBLES
AND FETISHES

OHMIGODOHMI-
GAYDOHMI-GAYAND

BRIANNNN! WE'RE
DOOMED!

THE ONLY ZITS ARE ON
YOUR BRAIN,
SCOTE-RDOD!
KRASCHENMYNE
JUST CAME INTO
"IF YOU KNEW
SUSHI!"

SO?

☆ SUPER-STAR☆
☆ BOSNIAN
☆ FIELD HOCKEY

—AND HE'S
ORDERED THE
FOOD!

OHMIGODOHMIGOD!
OHMIGOD! THAT STUFF IS
LETHAL!

IF KRASCHENMYNE
EATS THAT ~~SHIT~~ HE'LL BE
OUT OF IT FOR AT LEAST
A WEEK... AND OUR
TRIP'LL BE HISTORY!

MIKE
TYSON'S
LAWYERS
SERVICES



SO DON'T
GIVE HIM WHAT HE
ORDERED! SWITCH
IT WITH SOMETHING
ELSE... ONLY NOT
FROM THE FOOD
COURT.

YOU BROUGHT
LUNCH? COOL--EVEN
IF YOU DO PUT GHERKINS
IN YOUR TUNA
SANDWICHES.



I LIKE
GHERKINS SO
SHOOT ME

DON'T
TEMPT ME,
PICKLE-
BOY.



WHAT! DID I NOT
ORDER EXTRA WAGGLY?
THAT FISH DOES NOT
SEEM TO BE MOVING
AT ALL!

UH...IT HAD A HEART
ATTACK ON THE WAY
OUT OF THE KITCHEN...



AHH, THEN I'D
BEST HAVE IT IT BEFORE
RICHOR MORTIS
SETS IN...

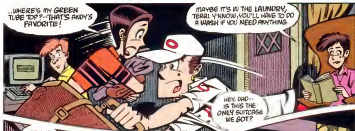
SWHEW!...



...WE DID IT! I MEAN,
WE DID, DIDN'T WE?

...ONE-HUNDRED-THIRTY-EIGHT-
ONE-THIRTY-NINE... \$140! WE'VE
GOT THE TICKETS!

NOW COME--
LET'S GET
PACKING!



...WHERE'S MY GREEN TUBE TOP?--THAT'S ANDY'S FAVORITE!

MAYBE IT'S IN THE LAUNDRY, TERRI! Y'KNOW, YOU'LL HAVE TO DO A WASH IF YOU NEED ANYTHING.

HEY, DAD-- IS THIS THE ONLY SUTCASE WE GOT?

LOOK IN THE HALL CLOSET, BRIAN.

RIGHT-- GOTCHA-- IN THIS...

...LIBRARY!

NOW SHE EXPECTS ME TO DO THE LAUNDRY, TOO?

THIS IS INSANE!--I'M GONNA BE UP ALL NIGHT IN THE--

LIBRARY!



THAT'S ENOUGH, KIDS! WE KNOW YOU'RE EXCITED ABOUT THIS TRIP, BUT YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY PEOPLE LIVING IN THIS HOUSE--!

IT'S WHAT WE'VE BEEN TRYING TO TELL YOU--

YEAH...IT'S THIS...PHANTOM LIBRARY THAT KEEPS...TAKING OVER DIFFERENT ROOMS...

WHAT? YOU'RE NOT MAKING SENSE. MAYBE YOU TWO BETTER FINISH PACKING IN THE MORNING. YOU'RE OBVIOUSLY EXHAUSTED...



BUT--BUT THE BOOK, MOM! LOOK AT THE BOOK!

YEAH, YEAH, A BOOK. BIG DEAL.

THAT'S IT! I'VE HAD IT! YOU GUYS--THIS HOUSE--THIS WHOLE TOWN--ARE MAKING US CRAZY!!

WE'RE IN HELL--CAN'T YOU SEE THAT?! HOW CAN YOU MISS EVERYTHING THAT'S BEEN GOING ON SINCE WE MOVED HERE?!



THIS ISN'T LIKE THEM, IS IT, CHARMAINE?

HMM...

SHADE LOVE FRODO BAGGINS by J.R.R. TOLKIEN



UOAH...! I CAN'T BELIEVE WE LOST IT LIKE THAT WITH MR. AND MRS. CLUELESS.

YEAH, BUT DON'T SWEAT IT--THEY'LL HAVE A WEEK TO CHILL WHILE WE'RE AWAY...

YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE, YOUNG LADY!



YOUR MOTHER AND I WERE JUST LOOKING AT THAT BOOK YOU GAVE US. THE DR. MENENDEZ MAKES A LOT OF SENSE.

HE SAYS PARENTS HAVE TO SET BOUNDARIES AND EMPOWER THEMSELVES BY PUNISHING THEIR KIDS WHEN THOSE RULES ARE BROKEN.

AND I'D SAY THAT LITTLE HISSY-FIT OF YOURS WAS DEFINITELY A RULE-BREAKER!



WHICH IS WHY WE'VE DECIDED AGAINST LETTING YOU GO ON THE TRIP TOMORROW.

AW, C'MON! YOU'RE KIDDING...!



NOW? :GROAN!: NOW THEY SUDDENLY HAVE TO BE RESPONSIBLE PARENTS? I DON'T BELIEEEVE THIS..!

WELL, SIGH!... AT LEAST YOU'VE STILL GOT THE MONEY YOU WORKED SO HARD FOR.

THAT'LL GO A LONG WAY TOWARDS BUYING THAT CAR YOU WANT...



OH, TERRI--I ALMOST FORGOT! "IF YOU KNEW SUSHI" CALLED.

SEEMS MR. KRASCHENBYRNE GOT SICK FROM SOMETHING YOU SERVED HIM THAT HE HADN'T ORDERED, SO HE'S SUING...



...AND THEY EXPECT YOU TO PAY THE HOSPITAL BILL FOR GETTING HIS BOWWACH PUMPED!

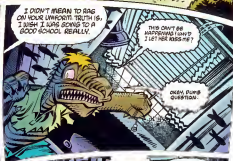
YOU AND YOUR GHERKINS...!

NEXT ISSUE
CHRISTMAS IN
GROSS POINT--
WHERE "HO HO HO"
BECOMES "OH OH OH"



MATT WAYNE - WRITER
JOE STATION - PENCILLER
ROGER LANGRIDGE - INKER
CLEM ROBINS - LETTERER
IAN LAUGHLIN - COLORIST
MARTIN PASKO - EDITOR





ARE YOU REALLY SICK, MEAT? I MEAN, YOUR ALLERGY ATTACK WAS A FAKE, SO...

I'M ON YOUR SIDE THE NAME'S MUMSON--MIKE MUMSON. THEY CALL ME "BUMSEN" LIKE THE BURNER..?

THUMP
THUMP
THUMP

LIKE YOU'RE SOME KINDA CHEM-LAB GEEK...? THEN...HELP ME OUT OF THIS I-- PLEASE!--YOU GOTTA!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON WITH ME, BUT FOR THE PAST COUPA WEEKS, EVERY TIME A GIRL TOUCHES ME...I...I...

I MEAN, IT'S HORRIBLE...

ACTUALLY, I THINK IT'S AMAZINGLY COOL.

BACK IN A SEC.

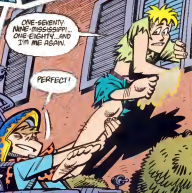
MEAT! IF YOU'RE SICK, I'M COMING IN THERE!

EEEW. WHAT AM I SAYING?

THIS IS A JOB FOR--

--ACTION GEEK!





BUNCE, THIS IS AMAZING!

WISH I HAD A MASS SPECTROMETER, THOUGH. WOULD STILL, WILL YOU?

LOOK, THE BARIUM DOESN'T SHOW UP AT ALL. THAT CAN ONLY MEAN ONE THING.

BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT YET.

THANKS FOR HELPING ME, BUT I REALLY GOTTA GO.

LOOK, MEAT--IF THAT IS YOUR REAL NAME--

--I SWEAR I'M A SCIENCE GOD. I'LL KEEP YOUR SECRET. BUT YOU GOTTA LET ME CURE YOU, DEAL?

I'D DO ANYTHING FOR A CURE--BUT, FRANKLY, I DON'T THINK A KID IS GONNA COME UP WITH IT.

ESPECIALLY SOME MAD SCIENTIST Wannabe.

GORRY.

JUST DON'T TELL ANYONE, OKAY? I'VE GOT ENOUGH PROBLEMS.

